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The Balance, AND COLUMBIAN REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (New-York) TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1807.

Original.

Hither the products of your closet-labors bring,
Enrich our columns, and instruct mankind.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BALANCE.

HAVING read a piece in one of your late papers, under the head of "ADAMITES" I take the liberty of sending you a few reflections which it has occasioned.

I entirely agree with the writer, that it is not the intention of the ladies to revive that ancient sect; and that their present covering, or rather *no* covering, is to be ascribed to very different motives. Were they even disposed to appear in the majesty of nature, they would find it impossible in this cold and changeable climate. In a short time they would be all frostbitten in their vital parts, and probably swept from the face of the earth.

I have seen in my day various modes of dress. I have seen the *cushion*, the *calash*, and multiplied forms of *bonnets* and *hats*. I have seen the *stays*, the *high-heeled shoes*, and the *hoop petticoat*. The last was the fashion in time of the Spectator, who calls it an "enormous concave"—"a variety of outworks and lines of circumvallation"—a "waddling up and down like big-bellied women"—a "rotunda"—a "tympany"—and he uses a number of expressions which were not to have been expected from so modest a man; as any one may read in Vol. II. No. 127. I incline to the opinion, that our ladies will next return to the hoop petticoat, by way of revenge on the gentlemen for not attacking before they betook themselves to entrenchments.

Some years ago, I have understood, that the ladies wore what they called *bishops*; but am not informed as to their real shape, size, and use; further than that they were intended to strike the beholder with an idea of magnitude and importance. Of late, it is quite discernible that this would be an improvement in some; though in others, nature seems to have been bountiful enough.

As far as I am acquainted with history, persons never stripped themselves formerly (except in the case of the Adamites) but when they went to bed, or into the bath. We find that Acton, a great hunter, was turned by Diana into a stag, for looking on her while bathing; and died by his own dogs. See the story in Ovid's Metamorphoses. A proof may be also found in Thompson's Seasons. It is, however, sufficient for my purpose, to quote Dean Swift. In his answer to the verses of Dr. Sheridan, in praise of Ballyspellin, a famous spaw in the county of Kilkenny, in Ireland, he sings,

"Would I was whipt, when Sheelah stript,
"To wash herself our well in."

Perhaps it is not to be regretted that the females have bared themselves for awhile, as it shows that they are generally as well *shaped* as the males. This I take to be peculiarly the case of the American women, from the observations I have been enabled to make. I have remarked that the arms of some are small like the spider's, tawny or speckled, and the elbows eminently sharp. It is a fair calculation, that the other members of the body have the same marks and are in due proportion.—Some may think that I write too freely; but there can be no impropriety in discussing the objects which nature presents to our view; nor is there much danger of raising a *blush* on the cheek of the American females.

OBSERVATOR.

POSTSCRIPT. Since the piece entitled "ADAMITES" appeared, it is said that Miss *Lankness* has put on a petticoat. This is favorable; and I think it probable that she will be the first married of all her acquaintance.

FOR THE BALANCE.

REFORMATION cannot be effected, any more than such a city as Rome can be built, in a day. The publication of the piece under the head of "ADAMITES," by some friend of the fair sex, has produced consequences which were naturally to have been expected. Some are angry, and insist upon it, that the writer wishes them to clothe themselves with *raw-hides*; some are abashed; and a few have really slipped on additional under garments.

Miss *Slimshanks*, and even Miss *Boldfront*, it is said, have determined not to walk abroad, especially in a high wind, without petticoats. The most outrageous, and apparently the most incorrigible, are Mrs. Spider and Mrs. Hippish; the former having stuck her elbow into her husband's side, asserting that he was an accomplice of the profane writer; and the latter having vociferously declared that she stood in no need of more clothing than what nature had provided; and that she was not going to transform herself into a hogshead; in which case she must remain in her widowed state until the end of time. These circumstances, though a little discouraging, are not cause of despair. However these ladies may flaunt, and show themselves *warm*, the approaching winter will help to *cool* and reduce them to a reasonable temperament.

The greatest difficulty which presents itself, is the mode of dress which the ladies shall adopt. Some consultation among them will, no doubt, be held, on this occasion. A general advice may be given, that they provide for sufficient covering and warmth. The gentlemen wish to see them comfortable, decent, and long lived, as being the great sweeteners of human life.

MODESTUS.

FOR THE BALANCE.

THOUGHTS.

IT is a common but false saying, that revenge is sweet; for it gives torment before execution, and still greater after it.

It requires much grace to support old age with usefulness and dignity.

MENTOR.

Editor's Closet.

Distresses of the Country.

Our farmers are beginning to feel, pretty sensibly, the evils which have long threatened to flow from a weak and imbecile administration. Commerce is so completely unprotected, and so entirely at the mercy of every freebooter of the ocean, that produce of almost every kind is a drug in our markets, at the most faint appearance of a "speck of war." Had we any thing like naval protection, the case would be different. Did our commerce cease, did it even diminish when under the administration of Adams, we were in actual war with France? No—and the reason is obvious. We had convoys for our merchantmen—we had protections for our seamen—our flag protected them: But, mark! powder and ball protected our flag.

French Alliance.

The emissaries of Bonaparte, in this country, openly advocate an alliance with that insatiate tyrant. The object is, to destroy our republican institutions, and set up a member of the house of Napoleon, for a monarch here as in Holland. Let the peopeople beware of these tories and monarchists. Any man who would propose an alliance with France or any other foreign power, is a traitor to America, and ought to be carefully watched.

The tories (we mean the French traitors who conduct some of our democratic papers) deny to the federalists (the old founders and steady supporters of the constitution) the right of investigating the subject of the late British outrage. The gallows, the dungeon, the stiletto, are obliquely hinted at, as remedies for the presumption of the federalists. Let these minions of Bonaparte bluster and threaten. The federalists heed them not. The federalists were the first to condemn the outrage—they were among the first to offer their support to government for measures of redress or punishment; and on the approach of danger, they will always be found at their posts, unprotected by caves or *the kind regard* of the enemy.

The following is the closing stanza of a poem entitled "American Independency," which is now going the rounds of the democratic papers, and is said to have been written by Edward Rushton, of Liverpool, "during the last year:"—

"And reflect that your rights are the rights of mankind,
That to all they were bounteously given,
And that he who in chains would his fellow man bind,
Uplifts his proud arm against heaven."

As this Rushton is a flaming democrat, and once wrote an abusive pamphlet, addressed to Gen. Washington, we recommend the preceding lines to the consideration of the slave-holding lordlings of the South, with Mr. Jefferson at their head.

Extract from a Letter.

"Since the quarrel between doctor *Crouse* and captain *Holt*, nothing has diverted me more than that between Col. *Paine* [aid-de-camp to General Greene] and captain *Cheetham*. I expect that both the captains will fare pretty much alike. Paine, though now old, yet handles his pen with dexterity, and sinks poor Cheetham to obstruct the harbor of New-York. "He is," says Paine, "an ugly tempered man, and he carries the evidence of it in the vulgarity and forbiddingness of his countenance—God has set a mark upon Cain." The only objection against this, is that it would seem to be a personal reflection. No man can help his looks. The meaning of Paine, I presume, is, that a surly temper has given a ferocious cast to the features. And here *Tom* might as well have been quiet; for he has himself the aspect of a satyr.

"I admire most the stroke respecting Cheetham's cowardice in declaring that the city of New-York must submit to the Driver sloop of war, in case she came there. "What abominable cowardice," says Paine, "for a man to have such a thought in his mind that a city containing twenty thousand able bodied men, numbers of them as stout in person as himself, should submit to a sloop of war containing about a hundred and fifty men." Considering the stature of Chee tham (which is at least six feet) the sternness of his countenance, and that he has thrown himself into regimentals, the passage holds him up in a light inexpressibly ridiculous.

"I have not heard of a single *poplar-worm* this season; nor is it believed that there will be any total eclipse of the sun. Fortifications, torpedoes, and influenza are all the rage. There is a man in Albany who gives out to put his heels where his head should be, but this is not wonderful at this day. The volunteers are training and will be ready to march at a moment's warning."

More Defence.

Amongst other "whim-whams," (as Salmagundi would say) for the defence of New-York, the following plan of a *whirligig-battery* has appeared in the Mercantile Advertiser; and we really think it one of the prettiest plans we have seen:—

To the Editor of the Mercantile Advertiser.

SIR,

Permit me at this very interesting period, through the medium of your paper, to lay before the inhabitants of New-York, and in as brief a manner as possible, the description of a floating battery, on an entirely new construction, for the defence of the harbour and city, viz.

I. Build a round water-tight vessel, 100 feet in diameter.

II. Construct within it three open galleries, to go all round it, one above another, each 30 feet broad, for 3 tiers of guns.

III. On each of these galleries, and at equal distance, place 30 great guns; the vessel will then carry 90 great guns.

To calculate her draft of water and take the cubic foot of salt water at 50 pounds.

Then the vessel to settle her one foot deep in the water will require a weight equal to 390,000 pounds.

Ninety great guns with the carriages, &c. estimated at 4000 pounds each, is 360,000 pounds; consequently the vessel will not be settled in the water by her means of defence more than 12 inches, and her utmost draft when loaded, cannot exceed 24 inches.

This being premised, it follows, that, allowing seven feet for between decks, the entire depth of the vessel must be about 17 feet.

It is a well known fact that a spherical body, however large, when immersed in a fluid of greater density than itself, will revolve on its axis with a very small impulse.

Let the vessel be taken to a proper station in the harbor, and a circle of piles driven round her to keep her in her station; when, if the preceding premises are true three or four men may give her a continued rotatory motion, and increase it or decrease it at their pleasure, which will bring all her guns in succession to bear on one object.

DEDALUS.

The following affair, having been variously represented in different papers, we deem it proper to give the following authentic statement, to which we will only add, that it proves to be true that a part of the men were furnished from the French 74 gun ship Patriot, as well as the arms, &c. necessary for the enterprize:

Captain Glover's Statement.

Particulars of the detention of the ship Othello, Russel Glover master, in the Chesapeake Bay, by a French privateer.

The above ship sailed from Liverpool on the 29th June, with a cargo of dry goods, bound to Baltimore. August 17th, being 49 days out, took a pilot off the Capes of Virginia, the wind being light and contrary for several days, did not make much way—on the 22d, it blowing fresh from the northward the pilot thought best to anchor in the mouth of the Patuxent—that evening seeing a schooner come down and anchor close by, supposing her from Baltimore, I sent my mate on board to enquire for a newspaper, who informed him that he had not one, and that there were no arrivals for several days. The schooner Three Sisters lying close by, he went on board, and was informed by captain Rich, that in his opinion he was not from Baltimore, but was a smuggler. About 8 o'clock, an officer boarded me from the French ship Patriot, lying in the Patuxent. After enquiring the news from Europe, what British vessels were off the Capes, he requested some newspapers and departed politely. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the 23d I got under way and stood up; shortly after I perceived the schooner Three Sisters, and the privateer under way and standing up also—at 9 o'clock, wind and tide being ahead the pilot brought the ship to anchor off Sharp's island. During the night, as I have since been informed by the watch on deck, the privateer worked round us, and at one time was along side; when being ask-

ed what he wanted, sheered off and made no reply, but came to anchor under the ship's stern.

At day light the next morning, while the crew were employed in getting up the anchor, I heard a noise on deck, and on my going up was informed by the mate and pilot, that the privateer had fired several bullets at us. I immediately took my trumpet, and hailed him to know what he wanted; I told the pilot to continue heaving the anchor, when he immediately worked to windward, fearing I should run him down as he afterwards said—having brought his vessel within pistol shot, all his men fired two rounds each, while I was engaged in hailing him; they must have taken good aim, as several of the balls lodged very near, and one passed through the mate's hat. While my men were employed in lowering the boat, he kept up a continual cry, "*haste, haste, or I'll fire again.*" On my going along side, I asked if he was a pirate; he replied not, and wished to know if any one was killed; saying, "I am no pirate, but a French privateer from Guadaloupe," then demanded my papers, which he examined superficially, and declared my ship a good prize, for having British manufactured goods on board: my boat was immediately filled with his men, armed *with guns, pistols, swords, knives, &c.* and after demanding my keys, proceeded on board the ship, leaving me behind: he then ordered all the crew below, placing two centinels over them, and told the pilot to take the ship to sea, for which he should receive four hundred dollars, but on his objecting, was ordered to do so at his peril, they then commenced to examine all trunks, &c. in the cabin and using to great excess, *provisions, &c.* About 11 o'clock in the forenoon, I was permitted to go on board the ship, he having my papers in possession; on my going below I told him that I supposed he intended to plunder; when he replied not, and returned my keys, saying he was sorry he could not prevent his men from destroying my cabin-stores, and assured me that no person on board should lose any property: looking under my pilow for my watch, I discovered it was taken, and having demanded it, he ordered one of his men to restore it. I then opened my chest, where I had a considerable sum of money, when he told me, he examined that himself and nothing would be missing, which was the case. I was then abruptly ordered on board the schooner, he declaring the ship a good and lawful prize, and said he would take her to Guadaloupe. On my requesting permission to remain on board, he replied I should not, but that all hands, excepting myself, should, and that he would take care to protect his prize. I then went on board the privateer where I was detained until 8 o'clock next morning; the ship being at anchor all night off the Potomac, the wind a head, and seeing no prospect whatever of getting her out before he might be detected, he said he was very sorry he detained me so long, but being positively informed of my having English property on board, wished to discover it if possible. On demanding his authority, he said he was told so by captain Rich, which he afterwards denied; saying it was on board the French ship Patriot that he heard it, and that he saw the newspapers I gave the officer who boarded me; he further said, that they had been supplied with fifteen men by the commander of said ship, being short of hands, which I believe to be correct, as one of the men told the mate and pilot that he was with the officer who boarded me from the ship. After apologising for firing on me, saying he could not prevent his men, lest they would use violence on himself and other officers, he proposed to liberate the ship, provided I would give a certificate declaring he did not plunder nor act improperly, which I refused; but finding I had no other alternative, was obliged to comply—he further insisted on Mr. Harden, a passenger on board, to certify the truth thereof; this being accomplished, he delivered up my papers and permitted me to proceed, after being detained 28 hours, and the ship carried from Sharp's Island to Point Look Out.

RUSSEL GLOVER.

Selected.

From the Crisis.

THE ALARM—*No. IV.*

THE arguments used by some against building a sufficient navy, are equally valid against having any at all. That which is not competent to its purpose, is worse than nothing. Now, the United States really have a frigate or two, and a number of gun-boats. Are these adequate to their defence? If so, I contend not for a single gun more. Nay, if squirts and pop-guns will drive an enemy from our shores, and protect our commerce, let there be no waste of the national resources. Let our present mimickry of force cease, and the vessels be sent to trade on the Mississippi and Missouri, and our wealth be appropriated to roads, canals, and universities.

If our naval strength be deficient, then in all reason it ought to be increased.—That it is deficient many events have irresistably proved. On the recent disgrace of the nation, where were a *Truxton*, a *Decatur*, a *Preble*, each in his seventy-four, with the ships cleared, the matches lighted, and every man at his post, to teach the British lads to respect our rights? Had such a force been in readiness, the Leopard had never fired on the Chesapeake, nor the latter yielded without resistance. Instead of this, we behold a scene that every lover of his country would wish to conceal forever. "Come on shore, you saucy dogs," say the Americans, "and we will catch you. Or bring your vessels to lie quietly in the harbor, and we will batter them." The tars of old England reply, "Bring your gun-boats out, you lousy rascals, and we will show you British thunder. Or, to frighten you least, we will gently run you under water." In the mean time, the British either cannot, or do not choose to come in, and the Americans dare not go out; but there is a complete blockade of our harbor. Such is the present contemptible condition of a people after enjoying peace for 24 years, with uncommon prosperity, and resources equal to any nation upon earth. As to any fleet, we might as well have that of Blefuscu, which captain Gulliver drew after him with pack thread; and he more safely relied on his *spectacles* to save his eyes from the arrows shot at him, than we can on any means of defence yet provided.

One objection, sometimes mentioned, against a navy, is that it would be a temptation to go to war for trivial offences, or for ambitious purposes. This objection rests on the false supposition, that we are to have a very large navy; and is also to assert that a thing cannot be good because it may be abused. The navy wished, and absolutely necessary, is to save us from war—to command respect—to repel petty insolence—and to put us into a condition, that in case of the sudden attack of a foreign power, we may not be distressed or ruined. Such a navy we can easily have, ought long ago to have had, and must immediately have, or we are undone. Such a navy would be no temptation to engage in war. For what would we fight? There is no object but an uninterrupted commerce, as desirable to others as to ourselves, and the possession of an immense territory, without insult or invasion. Besides, a government constituted like that of the United States, will not, and cannot enter upon a war, unless compelled by imperious necessity. The experience of many years has shown, that though danger has constantly threatened, though aggression after aggression has been committed upon us, yet we are at this moment, destitute of the necessary apparatus of war; and it is doubtful whether even now we can be awakened to a sense of our true situation. Instead of plunging inconsiderately into war, the Americans have not provided the necessary weapons, lest they should be tempted to use them; and have put themselves wholly at the precarious justice, generosity and mercy of others.

I deplore as much as any man the devastation of war; I would do any thing short of dishonor to avoid it; but while one nation is to another as individuals are to each other, in a state of nature, there are no other means to secure life, liberty, and property. Such has been since the beginning, and now is, the depravity of human nature, that force must be resisted by force, and the tame will ever fall under the tyranny of the strong, insolent and daring.

To conclude, a navy is the natural and only competent defence of the United States. It needs be but small, and can be furnished with the greatest ease. If it be longer delayed, the consequence is fatal. Let it be immediately furnished, and then fortifications and gun-boats will be serviceable; but without this, they must be the objects of derision. No partiality to one nation above another ought to be shown. Let all be viewed with equal eye, and the injuries of all alike repelled. Let the U. States take care of themselves, and maintain their independence and honor with firmness and spirit. While the late outrage of Great Britain is the occasion of building a navy, let it not be prepared in hostility particularly to that or any other nation, but as a necessary and effectual barrier to the encroachments of all nations on the face of the whole earth.

EPAMINONDAS.

Miscellany.

From Salmagundi.

PLANS FOR *DEFENDING OUR HARBOUR* BY WILLIAM WIZZARD, Esq.

Long-fong te-ko buzz tor-pe-do,
Fudge—— CONFUCIUS.
We'll blow the villains all sky high;
But do it with econo——my.
LINK. FID.

Surely never was a town more subject to mid-summer fancies and dog-day whimwhams than this most excellent of cities:—Our notions, like our diseases, seem all epidemick; and no sooner does a new disorder or a new freak seize one individual but it is sure to run through the whole community. This is particularly the case when the summer is at the hottest, and every body's head is in a vertigo, and his brain in a ferment—'tis absolutely necessary then the póor souls should have some bubble to amuse themselves with, or they would certainly run mad. Last year the *poplar-worm* made its appearance most fortunately for our citizens, and every body was so much in horror of being poisoned and devoured, and so busied in making humane experiments on cats and dogs, that we got thro' the summer quite comfortably—the cats had the worst of it—every mouser of them were shaved, and there was not a whisker to be seen in the whole sisterhood. This summer every body has had full employment in planning fortifications for our harbour. Not a cobler or tailor in the city but has left his awl and his thimble, become an engineer outright, and aspired most magnanimously to the building of forts and destruction of navies! Heavens! as my friend Mustapha would say, on what a great scale is every thing in this country!

Among the various plans which have been offered, the most conspicuous one is devised and exhibited, as I am informed, by that notable confederacy, THE NORTH RIVER SOCIETY.

Anxious to redeem their reputation from the foul suspicions that have for a long time over clouded it, these aquatic incendiaries have come foward at the present alarming juncture, and announced a most potent discovery, which is to guarantee our ports from the visits of any foreign marauders. The society have it seems invented a cunning machine, shrewdly y'cleped a *Torpedo*, by which the stoutest line of battle ship, even a *santissima trinidada* may be caught napping, and *decomposed* in a twinkling—a kind of submarine powder magazine to *swim* under water, like an aquatic mole, or water rat, and destroy the enemy in the moments of unsuspicious security.

This straw tickled the noses of all our dignitaries wonderfully—for to do our government justice, it has no objection to injuring and exterminating its enemies in any manner—provided the thing can be done *economically*.

It was determined the experiment should be tried, an old brig was purchased (for not more than twice its value,) and delivered over into the hands of its tormentors, the North River Society, to be tortured, and battered and annihilated, *secundum artem*. A day was appointed for the occasion, when all the good citizens of the wonder-loving city of Gotham were invited to the blowing up; like the fat inn-keeper in Rabelais, who requested all his customers to come on a certain day and see him burst.

As I have almost as great a veneration as the good Mr. Walter Shandy, for all kinds of experiments that are ingeniously ridiculous, I made very particular mention of the one in question at the table of my friend Christopher Cockloft, but it put the honest old gentleman in a violent passion. He condemned it in toto, as an exterminating mode of warfare. "Already have we proceeded far enough" said he "in the science of destruction; war is already invested with sufficient horrors and calamities—let us not increase the catalogue—let us not by these deadly artifices provoke a system of insidious and indiscriminate hostility, that shall terminate in laying our cities desolate, and exposing our women, our children and our infirm, to the sword of pitiless recrimination." Honest old cavalier!—it was evident he did not reason as a true politician—But he felt as a christian and a philanthrophist, and that was perhaps just as well.

It may be readily supposed that our citizens did not refuse the invitation of the society to the *blow up*—it was the first *naval* action ever exhibited in our port; and the good people all crowded to see the British navy blown up in effigy. The young ladies were delighted with the novelty of the show, and declared that if war could be conducted in this manner, it would become a fashionable amusement, and the destruction of a fleet be as pleasant as a ball or a tea party. The old folk were equally pleased with the spectacle—because it cost them nothing. Dear souls, how hard was it they should be disappointed! the brig most obstinately refused to be *decomposed*—the dinners grew cold, and the puddings were over boiled, throughout the renowned city of Gotham, and its sapient inhabitants, like the honest Strasburghers (from whom most of them are doubtless descended) who went out to see the courteous stranger and his nose, all returned home, after having threatened to pull down the flag-staff, by way of taking satisfaction for their disappointment. By the way, there is not an animal in the world more discriminating in its vengeance than a free born *mob*.

In the evening I repaired to my friend Hogg's to smoke a sociable cygarr, but had scarcely entered the room, when I was taken prisoner by my friend, Ichabod Fungus, who I soon saw was at his usual trade of prying into mill-stones. The old gentleman informed me that the brig had actually blown up, after a world of manœvreing, and had nearly blown up the society with it—he seemed to entertain strong doubts as to the objects of the society of the invention of these infernal machines—hinted a suspicion of their wishing to set the river on fire, and that he should not be surprized on waking one of these mornings, to find the Hudson in a blaze. "Not that I disapprove of the plan," said he "provided it has the end in view which they profess—no, no, an excellent plan of defence—no need of batteries, forts, frigates and gunboats: observe, sir, all that's necessary is that the ships must come to anchor in a convenient place—watch must be asleep, or so complacent as not to disturb any boats paddling about them—fair wind and tide—no moon-light—machines well directed—mustn't *flash in the pan*—bang's the word, and the vessel's blown up in a moment!" "Good," said I "you remind me of a lubberly Chinese who was flogged by an honest captain of my acquaintance, and who, on being advised to retaliate, exclaimed—"Hiyah! spose two men hold fast him captain, den very mush me bamboo he!"

The old gentleman grew a little crusty, and insisted that I did not understand him—all that was requisite to render the effect certain, was that the enemy should enter into the project, or in other words, be *agreeable to the measure*, so that if the machine did not come to the ship, the ship would go to the machine, by which means he thought the success of the machine would be inevitable—provided it struck fire. "But do not you think," said I, doubtingly, "that it would be rather difficult to persuade the enemy into such an agreement? some people have an invincible antipathy to being blown up"—"not at all, not at all," replied he, triumphantly—"got an excellent notion for that—do with them as we have done with the brig; *buy* all the vessels we mean to destroy, and blow 'em up as best suits our convenience. I have thought deeply on that subject and have calculated to a certainty, that if our funds hold out, we may in this way destroy the whole British navy—by contract."

By this time all the quidnuncs of the room had gathered around us, each pregnant with some mighty scheme for the salvation of his country. One pathetically lamented that we had no such men among us as the famous Tonjoursdort and Grossitout, who, when the celebrated captain Tranchemont, made war against the city of Kalacahabalaba, utterly discomfited the great Bigstaff, and blew up his whole army by sneezing. Another imparted a sage idea which seems to have occupied more heads than one—that is, that the best way of fortifying the harbor was to ruin it at once; choak the channel with rocks and blocks; strew it with *chevaux-de-frises* and torpedoes; and make it like a nursery garden, full of men-traps and spring-guns. No vessel would then have the temerity to enter our harbor—we should not even dare to navigate it ourselves. Or if no cheaper way could be devised, Governor's-Island might be raised by levers and pulleys—floated with empty casks, &c. towed down to the Narrows, and dropped plump in the very mouth of the harbor! "But," said I, "would not the prosecution of these whimwhams be rather expensive and dilatory?" "Pshaw!" cried the other—"what's a million of money to an experiment—the true spirit of our œconomy requires that we should *spare no expense* in discovering the *cheapest* mode of defending ourselves; and then if all these modes should fail, why you know the worst we have to do is to return to the old-fashioned hum-drum mode of forts and batteries." "By which time,"

cried I, "the arrival of the enemy may have rendered their erection superfluous."

A shrewd old gentleman who stood listening by with a mischievously equivocal look, observed that the most effectual mode of repulsing a fleet from our ports would be to administer them a proclamation from time to time, *till it operated*.

Unwilling to leave the company without demonstrating my patriotism and ingenuity I communicated a plan of defence, which in truth was suggested long since by that infallible oracle *Mustapha*, who had as clear a head for cobweb weaving, as ever dignified the shoulders of a projector. He tho't the most effectual mode would be to assemble all the *slang whangers*, great and small, from all parts of the state, and marshal them at the battery, where they should be exposed, point blank, to the enemy, and form a tremendous body of scolding infantry, similar to the *poissards* or doughty champions of billingsgate. They should be exhorted to fire away without pity or remorse, in sheets, half-sheets, columns, hand-bills or squibs—great canon, little canon, pica, german text, stereotype—and to run their enemies through and through with sharp pointed italics. They would have orders to show no quarters—to blaze away in their loudest epithets—"*miscreants!*" "*murderers!*" "*barbarians!*" "*pirates!*" "*robbers!*" "BLACKGUARDS!" and to do away all fear of consequences they should be guaranteed from all dangers of pillory, kicking, cuffing, nose-pulling, whipping-post or prosecution for libels. If, continued Mustapha, you wish men to fight well and valiantly, they must be allowed those weapons that they have been used to handle. Your countrymen are notoriously adroit in the management of the tongue and pen, and conduct all their battles by speeches or newspapers. Adopt, therefore, the plan I have pointed out, and rely upon it, that let any fleet, however large, be but once assailed by this battery of slang-whangers, and if they have not entirely lost the sense of hearing, or a regard for their own characters and feelings, they will at the very first fire, slip their cables and retreat with as much precipitation as if they had unwarily entered into the atmosphere of the *Bohan Upas*. In this manner may your wars be conducted with proper economy; and it will cost no more to drive off a fleet than to write *up* a party or write down a bashaw of three tails.

The sly old gentleman, I have before mentioned, was highly delighted with this plan, and proposed, as an improvement, that mortars should be placed on the battery, which instead of throwing shells and such trifles, might be charged with newspapers, Tammany addresses, &c. by way of red-hot shot, which would undoubtedly be very potent in blowing up any powder magazine they might chance to come in contact with. He concluded by informing the company, that in the course of a few evenings he would have the honour to present them with a scheme for loading certain vessels with newspapers, resolutions of numerous and respectable meetings, and other combustibles, which vessels were to be blown directly in the midst of the enemy by the bellows of the slang-whangers, and he was much mistaken if they would not be more fatal than fire-ships, bomb-ketches, gun-boats or even torpedoes.

These are but two or three specimens of the nature and efficacy of the innumerable plans with which this city abounds. Every body seems charged to the muzzle with gun powder; every eye flashes fire-works and torpedoes, and every corner is occupied by knots of inflammatory projectors, not one of whom but has some preposterous mode of destruction which he has proved to be infallible by a previous experiment in a *tub of water*.

Even Jeremy Cockloft has caught the infection to the great annoyance of the inhabitants of Cockloft-hall whither he retired to make his experiments undisturbed. At one time all the mirrors in the house were unhung—their collected rays thrown into the hot-house, to try Archimedes' plan of burning-glasses; and the honest old gardener was almost knocked down by what he mistook for a stroke of the sun, but which turned out to be nothing more than a sudden attack of one of these tremendous *jack-o'lanterns*. It become dangerous to walk through the courtyard for fear of an explosion: and the whole family was thrown into absolute distress and consternation by a letter from the old housekeeper to Mrs. Cockloft, informing her of his having blown up a favourite Chinese gander, which I had brought from Canton, as he was majestically sailing in the duck-pond.

"In the multitude of counsellors there is safety"—if so, the defenceless city of Gotham has nothing to apprehend;—but much do I fear that so many excellent and infallible projecters will be presented that we shall be at a loss which to adopt, and the peaceable inhabitants fare like a famous projector of my acquaintance, whose house was unfortunately plundered while he was contriving a patent lock to secure the door."

From the Evening Post.

PROCLAMATION

OF HIS MAJESTY,

J. R. D. HUGGINS,

Emperour des Friseurs, roi des barbiers—Knight of the burning and blistering Order, and lately self appointed King of this "renowned city of Gotham."

WHEREAS innumerable projects, plans, schemes, inventions, devices and discoveries, original, stale and stolen, have of late been proposed by a multitude of Geniuses, to the good people of this place, for the purpose of securing its harbour from the approach af an enemy without, and from its ever being of any use to its inhabitants within——which projects and plans, &c. (after having actually cost such an infinite deal of study and night-watching, that it is now no unusual thing to meet people in our streets whose heads have turned gray within the last three weeks,) are all of them so happily contrived as to produce the most compleat confusion in the minds of our worthy Corporation, and will probably at last only *return to plague the inventors* as Shakespeare says:

AND WHEREAS "the desideratum is to devise such ways and means of preventing the approach of *ships of war* as may be carried into *immediate* effect at a *moderate* expence:" *And whereas* the good people of this city are just as near being placed in a state of safety as they were six months ago, and no nearer, unless some spirited and judicious measures are at once adopted.

NOW THEREFORE, WE JOHN RICHARD DEBOBUS HUGGINS, Emperor as aforesaid, do hereby decree as follows, videlicit,

First, that within six and thirty hours from the date of this proclamation there shall be sunk in the Narrows and so as to compleatly and forever obstruct the same, one hundred and twenty Barbers Shops, at "certain distances" and not one upon the roof of the other, and this for manifest convenience.

Second, Each shop shall be well filled with clamshells and Blacksmith's cinders (on account of the cheapness of the materials) and shall be 59 feet from the sill to the ridge pole, so as to rise within seven feet of the surface at high water; "the superficial contents of each shop whatever be its shape shall be 50 feet square," containing 45,500 cubic feet, at the price of four and a half mills the foot; which would cost only $753 65 each; in the whole $88, 441.

Third. Each shop shall be armed with a strong emblematic *pole*, *crowned* with a new, well carved blockhead, with tremendous black Algerine whiskers; this pole is to rise perpendicularly from behind the backlog, in the chimney of the upper story, and to reach at least 5000 feet above the highest tide, elegantly *garnished* with a best Torpedo wig, which shall be kept well powdered and pomatomed by the pilots of the harbour, (whose duty it shall be) to preserve them from the weather. The design of these blockheads as is evident from the above description of them, is for them to look down upon a first rate man of war, and thus perform the office of a garden *scare-crow* to an enemy's Navy. These poles "would not only leave the tide water unobstructed, but" the ridge poles of the shops, not approaching within seven feet of the surface "would not throw any impediment in the way of" our President's flat bottomed gun boats.

Fourth. A boom shall extend from *pole to pole* armed compleat with a triple row of double-edged razors, elevated 45 degrees, so as to cut copper bottoms to shivers with dispatch: but in order to leave no possibility of a passage to the enemy, for "where there is a passage ships will pass" saith the renowned Mr. Cheetham, and to make "*assurance doubly sure*" as he saith again, between each row of razor blades, there shall project five hundred thousand pairs of strong, sharp scizzors, which shall play *cup and ball* with them, and catch the more adventurous ships on their points.

With these preparations the Emperor hopes he shall be able to turn the boldest sailor in the British fleet into "the most cautious of all beings," and if the sailors can be frightened back "it is self-evident that no ship can pass." "Here then, we have, as saith capt. Cheetham again, an effectual and bloodless protection."

P. S. With these preparations "we ought to hope that a more correct estimate of *interest*" will produce the security we expect, "but should any [British Admiral] deceive himself by false calculations" [and not mind his P's and Q's, let him learn that we have in store a *Full-ton* of *torpid* O's with cocks all standing ready] and that we shall soon be able to "join the unprofitable contest of trying which can do the other the most harm."

Done at Head Quarters, No. 92 Broadway—Shanewolf, Prince of Pull Tuske and President of the North River Shaving Society.

By order of the Emperor, "who likewise" shaves and dresses and sells hard soap and soft pomatum, wigs, frizettes and other articles of perfumery.

The following report has been adopted by the Common Council of New-York:—

REPORT

Of the Committee of the Corporation, on the subject of fortifying the Harbour of New-York.

THE committee that was appointed to carry into effect the resolution of the Corporation, dated the 13th July last, offering to cede to the United States such part of the public ground as the Secretary of War may require, for the purpose of erecting fortifications for the defence of the city—and also the resolution, dated the 4th August, offering the aid of this Board to the Executive of this State, to enable him the more effectually to put in proper condition, for immediate service, the arms and ordinance belonging to the state, and to procure such military stores, as the present exigencies may require—also to devise such other means of defence as may be in the power of this board to execute:

REPORT,

The Secretary of war, with the other commissioners of the United States, have determined, not only to enlarge and make durable the works on Governor's Island, but are now about erecting a very strong and powerful marine battery on the North west point of that island, to extend on the reef, beyond low water mark, into the river. The works of Ellis' Island are to be extended, and the number of guns and the weight of the metal greatly increased. It is also determined by the general government to erect a strong fort with two or three tiers of guns, to extend beyond the present battery in front of the flag-staff: also to build a block in the North-River, at the foot of Duane street, of 100 feet sqare, and to erect a battery thereon.—When these works are completed, it is understood they will be able to bring 120 guns to bear upon any point in the bay, between Bedlow's Island and the city. The commissioners have also fixed upon the old Potter's Field as a proper place to erect laboratories and arsenals, for depositing and repairing arms and military stores. The several scites where these works are to be erected, and which are within the jurisdiction of this board, your committee have offered, on the part of the corporation, to cede their right, as soon as a survey can be made to designate the proper metes and bounds.

Although the works which are erecting under the direction of the government of the U. States are proper and may be considered very useful, as part of a general system of defence, they are, however, deemed not sufficient in themselves to afford that protection against a maratime force which will insure us safety in case of an attack. Your committee have deliberately considered the several plans for the defence of the harbour that have been published, and others that have been handed to them; they have also caused several soundings to be made of the harbour, from the Narrows to Bedlow's Island, and find the shoalest water to be in a line between Red Hook and a reef of rocks on the west flat, about half a mile below Bedlow's Island; and from the various information obtained, have thought it most adviseable to recommend the following plan:

To begin at a reef of rocks that is bare at low water, about half a mile to the south of Bedlow's Island, and run a course east by south, to the southerly point of Red Hook, on Long-Island. The distance across on this line, is about 3,000 yards, of which, near 400 yards, the water is 60 feet deep at low water, and the remainder varies from 40 to 16 feet in depth. A considerable part of the distance, say about 700 yards, does not exceed 16 feet at low water.

To secure this place against the passage of ships, whose draft of water exceeds 16 or 18 feet, it is proposed that blocks be sunk, to consist of timber and stone, in the manner the piers of our wharves are made the size of which to be in proportion to the depth of the water, and to secure their standing firm, to have the base always greater than the height. These blocks to be 50 feet wide in their position across the river and to approach within 10 feet of the surface of the water, at low tide, and to leave a space between each block of 50 feet. To commence sinking the blocks at Red Hook, and to continue them until they come within 200 yards of the reef of rocks on the flat before mentioned. If it should be feared that ships might pass between the blocks, where the space left is 50 feet, that could be remedied by projecting 3 or 4 large timbers obliquely, on the upper part of the blocks, with their points faced with iron, in the manner of a chevaux de frize; these might extend from each block 10 feet, which would then leave the space but 30 feet. These obstructions, being thus placed, would compel all vessels, drawing more than 16 or 18 feet of water, to pass within the space of 200 yards, next the reef of rocks. At that place a fort of such strength might be erected, with two or three tier of guns, as should be judged sufficient to defend this passage against any hostile fleet. The fort could be erected without difficulty at this place, there being several acres of ground bare at low-water, which is hard and firm. But as an additional security against a fleet passing the fort, a number of chevaux de frize might be made, and at hand. In case of a hostile fleet appearing they could be placed in the passage in a short time. These might be removed when the danger disappeared.

A further security against forcing this passage by an enemy, would be by placing in it a boom, constructed in an angular form A with the point outwards, to be moored with a number of grapplings and anchors. If, however, it should still be believed possible, that these obstructions may be removed, and a fleet pass through the passage intended to be left open, it is proposed, that at the distance of 200 yards to the southward from the line of obstruction and the reef before mentioned, 4 or 5 blocks be sunk, commencing from the flat that borders the west side of the channel, to extend into the channel 200 yards, so as to be parallel to the last block of the range extending from Red Hook, and to connect the outward blocks or extremities of each line of blocks, with a strong boom or chain which can here be used with great effect, as it will ride parallel with the tide and not across it. It will then be evident that a ship coming to New-York must change her course, and stand directly for the fort, and it is almost certain, that her crossing the tide would so much impede her way, that the chain would entirely arrest her progress, when she would be swept, by the current, directly on the blocks, and left at the mercy of the fort.

If it should be thought necessary, and admitting that this chain might possibly be forced, a like range of blocks might be made 400 yards, to the north of the last mentioned line, to extend into the channel 200 yards, and to be connected in the same manner as the first, with a boom and chain; this would again oblige a vessel to alter her course and stand directly from the fort; her head-way by this time would be so impeded, that this second chain would certainly stand.

It may be said, that a fleet of ships would take the fort, and then remove the obstructions. This is admitted to be possible: but, if the fort be well defended, and of suitable strength, with the aid of gun-boats, which can here be used with great effect, it is reasonable to believe the fleet would be also crippled, and some of them destroyed. What then would be their situation? they cannot hold the fort, for it is entirely commanded by the works on Bedlow's Island, and it cannot be supposed they would attempt to come to town in their disabled state, to encounter other and more numerous and powerful fortifications.

The plan of defending the city of New-York, by sub marine obstructions, has been objected to on several grounds. First, it has been doubted by some, whether blocks can be sunk where the water is sixty feet deep, and if they can be sunk whether they will stand the force of the current and the storms. Second, that by placing obstructions in the channel to such an extent, it will have an injurious effect upon the current, and probably affect the ebb and flow of the tide. Third, that if they could be sunk and made to stand, and would have no bad effect upon the tide, the worms in a few years would destroy the timber, and the stones would fall out, when it would require the same expence to renew them again. And fourth, that providence has

given us one of the best harbours in the world, and these obstructions would exceedingly injure the passage of ships going out and coming in, and they would occasionally get on these blocks, by which they might be injured or lost.

As to the first objection it is answered, that upon enquiry from the most experienced dock builders, they assure us there is no difficulty in sinking blocks where the water does not exceed 60 feet in depth, and they have no donbt of their resisting the force of the current. We see almost daily, blocks of only 30 feet square, sunk in the East and North Rivers opposite the city, where the water is thirty-five or forty feet deep, and the current opposite to the town, is much stronger than it is in the bay, where the obstructions are contemplated to be made. Old mariners assert, that the agitation of water in a storm, is principally on the surface, and the bottom of the sea is not disturbed in any proportion to the surface; this being the case, there can no danger arise from storms, as the blocks will not be within ten feet of the surface of the water at low tide.

The second objection has more weight, as this is a new thing and we have no experience to guide us. If it should have the injurious effect upon the tide to the extent that some suppose, the obstructions ought certainly to be abandoned; as we have no guide to direct us, every one must exercise his own judgment. Your committee have, however, made various calculations, that the public mind may have some data to form an opinion.

It will be observed that the extent of the harbour from Red-Hook on Long-Island, to Cowan's Point, on the Jersey shore, is near four miles; that the distance of the obstructions contemplated to be made, is about one and a half miles; that the blocks take up only half the space as far as they go, and that they do not come within ten feet of the surface at low water; the whole column of water, flowing between Long-Island and the Jersey shore, at low water, amounts to 350,000 square feet, and the proposed obstructions amount to 77,000 square feet; not one quarter of the whole column of the water, will be obstructed, and if the number of square feet be taken at half tide, the obstructions will only be one sixth part of the whole space. It would appear from these calculations, that the obstructions could have no injurious effect upon the ebb and flow of the tide; the ground and the wharves made on the east side of this city, have contracted the river more than one quarter of its original breadth, and our piers now are in the deepest part of the rivers. It has not been observed, that the tide flows less at this time at Hell-Gate, than it did a century past. The current no doubt, is stronger opposite the town, than it was formerlly—but it is believed that the same quantity of water passes in the river now, that did before the river was contracted.

The third objection is against the durability of the blocks. Your committee have taken pains to examine some of the oldest wharves in this city.

The Crane wharf, which has been built about 16 years, has been searched under water at low tide; the timber appears to be perfectly sound, and not the least decayed. We have examined another wharf, which was said to have been built previous to the revolution, the timber of which appeared to be sound. There is no doubt there are worms in the timber; they make small holes into the logs where they enter, but do not entirely destroy the wood. From the information of dock builders who have broken up old docks that have been built fifty years, the timber some distance below low water mark has been little worm eaten, but such parts as the stones have covered, has not been touched by the worms, and was as sound as when put into the wharf.

To the fourth and last objection, that it will infure the navigation. It is answered, that there will be water sufficient for nine tenths of our vessels to sail over the obstructions, and such as require a larger draft of water, at all times when the wind is fair, can pass through the space of 200 yards intended to be left unobstructed; but it may sometimes happen when the wind is a head, the ship will lose a few tides before a suitable time offers to come up; and there is a possibility of some being lost by getting on the blocks; but considering the great object of having the city safely protected from invasion, these objections are of small moment.

The calculations of expence to make the obstructions in the channel, will not exceed 200,000 dollars, and to raise the flat sufficiently high to erect a fort upon of 1000 feet in length, and 100 feet in breadth, will not be more than 100,000 dollars; the cost of building the fort and its necessary appendages, your committee have not military experience sufficient to determine.

If the corporation should think proper to adopt this plan of defence, and to proceed immediately to carry it into effect, the next question is, in what manner the funds are to be raised. It is believed from the patriotic zeal of our citizens, and from the general anxiety expressed by all persons, that something should be done without delay to put this city in a posture of defence, there would be no diffiulty in raising by loan from the citizens, a sum sufficient to effect this purpose, upon Corporation Bonds, redeemable at pleasure, the interest to be paid half yearly. There can scarcely be a doubt but the government of the United States will assume and pay this debt; but in case they should not, and it should ultimately fall upon the city to pay it, the debt and interest would be extinguished in three years, by doubling the usual yearly taxes. Would it not be best even to pay the debt ourselves, rather than remain in this exposed and defenceless situation? Our interst clearly dictates the propriety of the measure.

This is a work of great magnitude, and will take more than one year to complete it. The materials are not to be had in sufficient quantities at present, but we ought to make a beginning this year with what materials can be procured, and the works may probably be finished in the course of the next summer. If we should unfortunately be involved in a war, in consequence of the present dispute with England, it will most probably take place before any effectual system of defence can be completed and we must submit to our unhappy situation.—But if the storm should blow over, we ought not to desist from our determinations to put the city in a state of defence; we cannot always promise ourselves an exemption from the calamities of war.—On the 20th of June last, the country felt as secure and as confident of the continuation of peace, as it has felt for many years past; but from the events that have recently taken place, it is seen upon what an uncertain tenure the peace of nations depends. The advice of our immortal Washington ought, therefore, to be confided in, "that to preserve peace we ought always to be prepared for war."

SELAH STRONG,
JACOB MOTT,
JOHN D. MILLER.

New-York, August 24, 1807.

Hudson, *September 8.*

Be it our weekly task,
To note the passing tidings of the times.

Our accounts from the northward are somewhat alarming. The Indians about Detroit have assembled in great numbers, dressed and painted in a warlike manner, and have committed some depredations, such as attacking white families, &c. The inhabitants of Detroit are fortifying, and preparing for defence.

We have not room this week, to continue the report of Burr's Trial. It will be again taken up in our next.—No event of importance has occurred since our last.

Peace!

To make room for the following report, (to which we give credit) we omit every other article of foreign news prepared for this paper.

A gentleman who arrived in town last evening from New-York, brought with him a paper containing the preliminaries of a treaty of peace between France, Russia and Prussia. England not included. France restores the greater part of the conquered country, under certain commercial stipulations and restrictions, calculated to operate against the trade of Great-Britain. We shall probably be in possession of particulars before another publication.

The Knell.

DIED,

At Marcellus, on the 18th ult. Mrs. FRANCES RICE, wife of Mr Ebenezer Rice, in the 23d year of her age.

At Portland, on the 25th ult. Commodore EDWARD PREBLE.

In this city, on Sunday evening last, Mr. ADAMS WHITLOCK, in the 82nd year of his age.

☞ The printers in Danbury are desired to insert this notice.

Wreath.

FOR THE BALANCE.

NEW-HARTFORD, *August* 24, 1807.

MR. CROSWELL,

If you think the following tribute to the memory of a respected classmate (who has been suddenly cut off, leaving a widow and infant daughter tolament their loss,) worthy of preservation; please to insert it in your Repository and oblige

YALENSIS.

THE DEATH OF GILMORE,

AN ELEGY.

CHEERFUL was the dwelling of the youth, on the banks of his native stream,* his wife, the lovely companion of his joy was nigh: she lulled in her arms the daughter of their love, and they talked of the days that were past—Of the days when the youth, amid the sons of Yale, strove with the foremost for the wreath of fame, the meed of learned brows; or passed his leisure in retirement, to think of the maid of his bosom, the distant dweller of the swiftly-rolling Shetucket. But death, who was nigh on a sultry cloud, heard the voice of the lovers, in the abodes of their peace—he heard and he envied their bliss. He came on a poisonous gale of the south and lurked in the breath of the youth—he fell, like a lily on the plain, when a frost untimely nips its opening bloom and scatters its glory to the winds—And art thou gone so soon! son of the beaming eye! And could not the voice of thy love, as it sighed over thy mournful couch; and could not the tear of filial affection, as it fell from the child of thy joy, avert the stroke of death!

Once wast thou pleasant in our halls, fair son of the southern clime: and once did thy countenance gladden at the smile of the friends thou didst love: but now thou art low in thy tomb, the wolf of the mountain prowls over thy narrow house, the bird of night hovers around, and loud and cheerless sigh the damp winds of the valley, among the fresh clods of thy grave.

But who is she, that comes like the star of the northern wave, when a mist veils its lovely face, and it twinkles dim and distant, in the fields of its sorrow? It is the wife of his love, the lonely mourner of her partner gone. She presses to her bosom the child of her grief, and she comes by the faint light of the setting moon, to moisten his grave with her tears. I hear her sighs on the gale of night, as the cold dews are falling around.—"Partner of my youthful joys," they seem to say; "fair dweller of the clods of the valley; whether now thy soul delight in the fields of its bliss, or whether with guardian care it hover round the friends of its youth; listen to the voice of thy love, the hapless sharer of thy pleasures past. Protect the child of thy care, the lovely daughter of thy happier days; so shall my soul rejoice in the remembrance of our delights, of the hours when we roamed in the silence of evening on the banks of the rapid Roanoke."

She wept over the youth that was low, she kissed the babe of her pride, and many and mournful were the looks she cast behind her, as her slow steps departed from his grave.

* *Halifax, on the Roanoke.*

FOR THE BALANCE.

LINES,

WRITTEN IN MAY, 1807.

WHEN erst the great Parent of Nature survey'd
Creation chaotic, envelop'd in shade,
Benignant he smil'd, and the gloom burst away,
And Spring, clad in beauty, awoke with the day.

What ravishing scen'ry; nor mortals admire,
But hosts who surround the omnipotent Sire.
From millions of worlds, from the frame of the skies,
Their view was diverted, for then to their eyes
These scenes were presented: their deep piercing sight
Was fix'd, and they wonder'd in silent delight.

At length thus in raptures the cherubim sung:
(Thro' spacious empyrian the melody rung)
"What order, what beauty, beatic abode
"Most sure of some favorite offspring of God.
"A race *frail* but *God-like* shall here have a seat,
"And angels, high-favor'd, shall guard their retreat."

O! Innocence heav'n-born, in Eden display'd,
And beauty in nature's own clothing array'd!
Ah, blessings primeval! The Muse drops a tear,
For man is less lovely, and sorrow is here!
But weep not, my Muse, for tho' thorns strew the plain,
And thistles, corrosive, some flow'rs still remain:
When calm'd by soft music, the mind is serene,
Some tints of its primitive beauty are seen.

That Poet I love, and his song I admire,
Who bids from my mansion all sorrow retire.
Then sing, for in juvenile smiles see the globe
Rejoicing to put on her holy-day robe,
How fair is the landscape extending in view;
The hill, plain and valley their verdure renew;
Gay Flora bestowing her favors around,
With carpets embroider'd bespangles the ground.

Now, leaving his prison, on dewy plum'd wing,
Favonius mild whispering, welcomes the Spring;
He wooes the bright goddess; new charms she displays,
And all his caresses with fragrance repays.

The woodlands, ambrosial, are humming with bees,
Fann'd lightly with zephyrs, now wave the green trees.
The morn is delightful; the herald of day
With shrill sounding clarions calls me away;
Sleep flies to the westward; here nature is waking,
And nature's own children their couches forsaking.

As Phoebus approaches, now modest Aurora
Still reddens with blushes. *He* comes in his glory;
She, struck with his greatness, her charms must surrender,
And in his embraces is lost in his splendor.

The maids for their gardens have left their repose
Ere the sun-beams have drink'd up the dew from the rose.
Think not that yon shepherd, in *grief* draws a sigh,
For joyous he *drinks in* the odours that fly.

The herds are exulting: the tribes of the grove
In shady recesses are chanting their love.
The voice of industry is heard thro' the day
And her children are virtuous, healthful and gay.

Ye sons of ambition, ah! cease to aspire,
If bliss be your aim, to my village retire.
Napolean's greatness, of folly the prize
Mad fools may long gaze on with envious eyes,
Yet ne'er would I barter the pleasure that flows
From happy retirement and tranquil repose,
For all the vain splendor that *Gallia* can boast,
For all the dominion the Bourbons have lost.

ALONZO.

Diversity.

WARNING TO FARMERS.

THE following singular fact is related in the *Dauphin* (Pen.) *Guardian*:—"About the middle of June, a Mr. Bowman had put into the mow of his barn, about 30 tons of hay, principally clover. The weather not being very favorable for hay making when endeavoring to cure it—they ventured to put it in pretty green, on the supposition of salt doing what remained to be done by the sun.—To effect this, he put about half a bushel of salt to every load—but all did not do—a strong fermentation took place, and the whole center of the mow, about seven weeks after, was found to be in a highly inflammable state resembling that of a coal pit on fire. On exposing the hay to the external air, it immediately burst into a flame; but, by the vigilance, and good management of Mr. Bowman's family, and a few neighbors, the flame was kept under, by throwing water on the hay, and confining it from air, as much as possible, until morning; by which time they had collected more assistance.—They then undertook to remove the inflammable hay which was effected by hauling it out on waggons into the adjoining fields; this, however, was done with much difficulty, as it burned with great rapidity, when exposed to the air, in spite of every precaution they were able to take. They were even obliged to overset the waggons once or twice, to prevent them from being burned.

Terms of the Balance,

FOR 1807.

To City Subscribers, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, payable quarterly.

To those who receive them by Mail, Two Dollars, payable in Advance.

To those who take their papers at the Office, in bundles or otherwise, a deduction from the city price will be made.

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No. 221, WARREN-STREET,

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